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"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."

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The King's Fool

The fester stood upon the lower stair;
Before him passed the courtiers in a train;
Proud faces, scented robes, and jewelled
hair,
Grave lips which smiled to hear his droll
refrain.
And one bewildering beauty, looking down,
Murmured, "How airily he scoffs all
rule!"
Sometimes I think I would disdain the
crown
To be as happy as my monarch's fool!"

A gray-haired statesman stopped to hear the
word
Of laughter tossed in light impertinence:
"What away," he said, "denied to many a
lord!"
The king by him rebuked knows no of-
fence.
I sometimes wonder—"and he paused ag-
ain."
"I, who by turn the master am and fool,
If power would not come without the pain,
Had I but been the monarch's happy
fool!"

A cardinal in robes went slowly by,
Viewing the motley garb, the cap and
bells.
"Poor creature! he is happier far than I,"
He pondered. "In that vacant bosom
dwells
No thought but merriment: no to weightier
mood
Than moves you ape beside him on the
stool.
Life for him lacks much that is great and
good,
And yet I envy him my monarch's fool!"

The king called loudly, "Ho, we cannot
dine
Without the fester. Look ye, noble sirs:
Here is a wight who knoweth goodly
wine,
And careth not a whit for horse and spurs,
His head is empty. He hath naught to
hide.
Life is for him no weary task or school.
Who is there of ye," and he faintly sighed,
"Who would not live his monarch's
happy fool?"

Alone at midnight, underneath the moon.
The fester stood, with motley doffed, and
prayed:
"Lord, I am weary. Send Thine angels
soon
To comfort me and give me strength,"
he said.
"My heart is sore with taunts and bitter
sneers,
But, standing here among the shadows
cool,
I lift my soul, and none among the peers
Can thrill with humble joy, like me—the
fool!"

—F. H. Butler.

A Singular Custom

A ball was in progress in the
Winter Palace at St. Petersburg.
There were few persons in the
resplendent throng who were not
titled, and in Russia even a prince
cannot hold his position in the
court circle without complying
with a number of requirements.
Among the few at the ball without
the prefix to the name of count,
baron, duke or even general, with-
out gold lace or a string of decora-
tions on the breast, but in plain
black evening dress, was Adelbert
Wyman, an attaché to the Ameri-
can legation.

If Wyman was bereft of artificial
plumage nature had endowed him
with an attractive personality. He
was finely built, being tall and pro-
portioned for an athlete, while his
countenance bespoke a manly spirit
within. Having inherited a fortune
and work not being a necessity
with him, he had adopted a profes-
sion in which money making had
no part and which to him seemed
full of interest—diplomacy.

Wyman had prepared himself
for his career by the study of inter-
national law and more especially of
several foreign languages, Russian
among the number. He was there-
fore enabled to chat in her native
tongue with a young Russian girl,
with whom he danced several times
at this imperial ball. The Countess
Olga Ivanovna was one of those
women of the north whose complex-
ions are fair, whose eyes are blue
and whose hair is flaxen. Notwith-
standing the fact that she was a
noble and her companion was a
commoner, she seemed to be pleased
with him. Indeed, there was some-
thing unique in that unadorned
figure among hundreds of men most
of whom relied for admiration on
their velvet clothes, tinsel and the
medals strung on their breasts.
Some of them were misshapen, some
had homely faces, and all were
dressed as if for a play. Wyman
alone was unadorned.

"How do you like Russia?" asked
the countess. All visitors are
asked this question, and if they are
well-bred usually reply that they
like the country they visit very
much. Wyman's reply was that
the country interested him. When
asked why, he said that it was in
the marked difference to what he
had been accustomed.

"In what way?" asked the girl.
"First, with you Russians every-
thing points from the people to the
government, while with us every-
thing points from the government

to the people. In other words,
here the people seem to be for the
government, while with us our
government is for the people. But
it is the many singular customs in
the different parts of your great
empire that especially interest me,
the pronounced varied types of
your people. I have read that in a
certain province dowryless girls
are raffled for as wives, the money
paid in for chances being given for
a marriage portion."

"There is a more singular custom
than that," added the countess.
"In a certain part of Russia the
girls propose to the men. If a girl
wants to marry a man she goes to
his house. If he refuses to marry
her he is regarded as insulting her
and her family, and they take
revenge upon him."

"The privilege of proposing mar-
riage," said Wyman, "accorded to
the man is a mere custom. For my
part I see no reason why a woman
should not be as free to ask a man
to marry her as that man is free to
ask her to be his wife."

"Do you really mean that?"
asked the countess, looking up at
Wyman archly.

"I certainly do. But you must
not take me in that respect as re-
presenting my countrymen. I like
to think for myself and am not a
slave to customs."

The two parted at this point, but
just before the ball closed they met
again.

"We go next week to our home
in the province of Viatka," she said.
"If you will make us a visit there
I think I can show you some more
of our old customs. The people
about us have some very singular
ones."

"I assure you I feed highly hon-
ored by the invitation and shall ac-
cept it with much pleasure."

In time Wyman received a formal
invitation to visit Count Ivan
Ivanovna's estates in Viatka. A
time was set for his coming, but
none for his departure. This sur-
prised him, for it is usual among
most entertainers in high life all
over the world to invite their guests
for a definite period. The Ameri-
can was cordially received by the
young lady's family and a suite of
rooms placed at his disposal. He
had not before met any of them ex-
cept Olga, and he seemed to be
considered her especial guest. At
any rate, she took upon herself
his entertainment, driving him
about herself, showing him the peo-
ple, how they lived, how they work-
ed and how they reared their chil-
dren. Wyman was much interested
in it all and more especially in the
ignorance of not only the children,
but of their parents.

"But you have not shown me,"
said Wyman one day when they
were out together, "any of those
singular customs you spoke of when
in St. Petersburg."

"You must be patient," was the
reply. "You Americans are
always in haste. If you are to be a
diplomat you must get rid of that
American trait."

A couple of weeks passed. Olga
Ivanovna showed no disposition to
part with her visitor, nor did he
care especially to return to the city.
There were no intricate questions
between the United States and
Russia to render his attendance on
his chief necessary, and he was not
recalled. He occupied his time
during the day in studying the
Russian people under the guidance
of his fair hostess, and the evenings
did not seem long enough, since he
invariably spent them in her com-
pany.

If Wyman thought of what might
come of this association, it certainly
did not occur to him that a family
whose nobility might be traced back
for centuries, which was in high
favor with the czar, would consent
to admit a commoner like himself
into its charmed circle by giving
him one of its members to wife.
Nor did he suspect that Olga Ivan-
ovna would stoop to ally herself
with him. He was happy and he
was young, and young persons are
not given to looking to a point
where their happiness may come to
an end.

One evening Olga showed a well
defined symptom that the little girl
had claimed her as one of its victims.
Her parting with the American was
accompanied by an intensity of feel-
ing not before definitely displayed.
Wyman went to his rooms wonder-

ing. Could it be that, yielding to
love, this highborn beauty would
surrender to an untitled man from
the other side of the globe?

The next morning Olga told her
guest that there was to be a singular
ceremony in the line of what she
had promised him. He was de-
lighted. Olga would take part in
it. Would he like to do the same?
Certainly. What was it, like?
There would be racing. She would
be dressed in running costume. If
he intended to take part he would
better dress for the same purpose.
Capital! He had been a sprinter
in school and afterwards in college.
He had several cups at home he had
won on the cinder path.

An hour later Olga appeared at-
tired in a dress the skirt of which
came only to the knees. Wyman
had no sprinting costume with him,
so he appeared simply in a pair of
white flannel trousers and shirt.
Thus arrayed, the two sprang into
a phaeton which stood at the door,
and Olga drove to a field on which
was a crowd of people. At one end
of the open space was a tent. Olga
drove to a point near the canvas,
and both she and her guest alighted.
Olga went into the tent for a few
moments, where she divested herself
of her jacket came out ready for a
run.

Wyman saw no one else prepared
for racing and noticed that he and
Olga seemed to be the center of at-
traction. While he was wondering
what it all meant, Olga, who had
walked a short distance from him,
turned, beckoned to him and then
darted away over the field.

Wyman ran after her. There
was the same excitement, the same
cheers, the same shouts, as when he
had won cups in America. He was
surprised to see that Olga was run-
ning very swiftly. Gallantry at
first caused him to moderate his
pace, but it was not long before he
realized that if he was to catch her
he must do his best.

The space to be traveled was 200
yards, and to win, Wyman must
catch the fugitive before reaching a
goal at the other end of the field.
He was at first so dilatory that when
Olga had made half the distance it
seemed he would lose. And so he
would have lost had not Olga in the
next quarter slowed her pace.
Within a hundred yards of the goal
she ran so slowly that Wyman had
no difficulty in catching her. He
put his hand on her shoulder, and
she fell back into his arms amid a
vociferous approval of onlookers.

Having recovered her breath, she
slipped her arm through his, and
they walked back together to the
starting point. Out of the tent
came a priest and advanced toward
them. Olga raised her hand in pro-
test.

"No, no, father. This is not a
real wedding. This gentleman
wished to see some of our customs,
and I thought I had best show him
one of our wedding ceremonies and
arrange that he should be a part of
it, but your services will not be re-
quired."

Wyman stood looking at the
speaker wonderingly. The excite-
ment of the chase was upon him.
Moreover, a delightful suspicion
flashed into his mind that there
was something more in this cere-
mony than to show him a custom of
the country.

As for the crowd, it showed signs
of dissent. There were cries of "A
wedding, a wedding!" But the
countess, who was much beloved by
the people, stilled them.

"For my part," said Wyman,
looking at Olga with eyes that ex-
pressed far more than his words
implied, "I think the people are
right. We should not disappoint
them."

At this the cries were renewed,
and this time Olga found it impos-
sible to still them. She gave Wy-
man a questioning look, then drop-
ped her eyes. Wyman struck
while the iron was hot and signaled
to the priest to advance and perform
the ceremony. Olga yielded, and
the two, having been made one,
were escorted to the bride's home by
a singing, shouting populace.

Wyman returned to the embassy
at St. Petersburg, and it was an-
nounced to the world that the sec-
retary of the American legation
and the Countess Olga Ivanovna
were betrothed. Not long after-
ward they were married in presence
of the imperial family, and there

were few persons at the capital who
knew that this was a supplemen-
tary ceremony.

Wyman's life has been spent
mostly abroad, but a portion of it
he has lived in America with his
Russian wife.

Reminiscence.

Reminiscences of foot-ball by the
writer who has played the game in
his days, will perhaps at this time
refresh old timers of Fanwood of
their days on the gridiron.

Fanwood had a foot-ball team
prior to the year 1887.

If the writer mistakes not, the
last game played by the Fanwoods
was with the Jaspers, of Manhattan
College. The college boys out-
weighed the deaf boys by ten
pounds. They were a very well
trained team at that, while on the
other hand the Fanwood team had
no regular trainer, and whatever
coaching they received was from a
few older boys who did not fully
understand the rules, to say no-
thing of the tricks of the game.

The game was played on Jasper
Field, where now stands the classic
New York College, which is con-
sidered architecturally and other-
wise the most magnificent College
in the United States, if not in the
world.

Of course the Fanwood team lost.
Fact is they received the worst beat-
ing that they ever experienced be-
fore. Several were badly injured.
And as that kept the boys from their
studies, the game was afterward for-
bidden at Fanwood.

But to return to earlier times when
the game was in full sway.

Fanwood's Foot-ball team as well
as its Baseball team were feared by
all the High School teams of New
York, and games had to be arrang-
ed with Athletic Clubs, which in
most parts were usually composed
of men who had played the game
while at College.

A few games now and then were
played with colleges, such as the
University of New York, Man-
hattan College, and Fordham
University, then known as Ford-
ham College. Though Fordham
would nearly always win, a time
came when Fanwood won a game
from them, and by such a large
score that their pent-up enthusiasm
had no bonds, and in the evening
a huge bonfire was built, which
illuminated the sky for miles
around.

'Tis some twenty years since the
writer has had the pleasure of
witnessing a deaf team play foot-
ball, hence the game on Saturday
last between Gallaudet College and
Fordham University awakened
memories of bygone days when he
was young and cherished nothing
more than to be at a football game.

A C.

Rev. B. R. Allabough's Appoint- ments

(11825 Detroit Ave., Lakewood, Ohio.)
MID-WESTERN DEAF-MUTE MISSION.

Dioecesis: Pittsburg, Ohio, Southern Ohio,
Indianapolis, Michigan, Lexington, Ken-
tucky.

St. Margaret's Mission—Trinity Episcopal
Church, Sixth Avenue, Pittsburg. Mr. F. A.
Lettner, Lay Reader. Bible Class, 7
P.M. every Sunday. Services 7:45 P.M. every
Sunday.

St. Philip's Mission in the Beaver Valley,
Pa. Mr. Collins E. Sawhill, Lay Reader.
Services once a month, subject to notice.
Beaver Falls, New Brighton, Rochester and
Beaver by turns.

All Saints' Mission—Trinity Church, cor-
ner Third and Broad Streets, Columbus, O. Mr.
C. W. Charles, Lay Reader. Services, 10:30
A.M. every Sunday.

Owing to the postponement of the meeting
of the Kentucky Association of the Deaf at
the School for the Deaf, Danville, the ap-
pointments for Toledo, O., Dayton, O., Dan-
ville, Ky., and Louisville, Ky., (September
8 to 9) are hereby cancelled.

OCTOBER.

10—Toledo, 7:30 P.M.
11—Detroit, 10:30 A.M. (Holy Communion)
and 2:30 P.M.
12—Pittsburg, 7:30 P.M.
13—Port Huron, 7:30 P.M.
14—Ann Arbor, 7:30 P.M.
15—Detroit (Synod of the Fifth Pro-
vince).

Landing 7:30 P.M.
16—Grand Rapids, 7:45 P.M. (Confirmation).
17—Kalamazoo, 8:00 P.M. (Social).
18—Kalamazoo, 10:30 A.M. (Holy Commu-
nion) and 2:00 P.M. Jackson, 7:30 P.M.

LAY READER.

10—Akron, 7:45 P.M., lecture by Mr. Durian.
11—Akron, 9:30 P.M., by Mr. Durian.
13—Greenburg, Pa., 8:30 P.M., by Mr. C. S.
Sawhill. Pontiac, Mich., 8:30 P.M., by
Mr. H. B. Waters.
24—Youngstown, O., lecture by Mr. Durian.
25—Youngstown, O., 2:00 P.M., by Mr. Du-
rian.

FANWOOD.

Accompanied by Principal Cur-
rier, Mr. Egerton L. Winthrop,
Chairman of the Executive Com-
mittee of the Board of Directors,
made a thorough inspection of the
several departments of the Institu-
tion on Thursday, October 1st.
The Fanwood School and the cause
of education in general, owes very
much to the Winthrop family. Mr.
Benjamin R. Winthrop, father of
Mr. Egerton L. Winthrop, was Presi-
dent of the Board of Directors of
this school from 1859 to 1865. In
the troublous times of the Civil War
he mortgaged his property to
provide money to keep the school in
successful operation; and one of his
bequests to the Institution is the
annual prize of a sum approximat-
ing one hundred dollars, called the
"Ida Montgomery Testimonial."
Mr. Egerton L. Winthrop, Jr., has
long been identified with the public
schools in New York City, as a
member of the Board of Education,
and for two or three terms was its
president. He is a son of our Mr.
Winthrop. The authorities of the
Institution must experience much
satisfaction in having such men as
Mr. Winthrop on its board of
directors, for certainly the person-
nel of the school finds encourage-
ment and stimulation by his fre-
quent visits.

A visitor to the Printing Office,
Friday afternoon, October 2d, was
Mr. Frederick R. Stryker, who has
just returned from a trip around
the world, which occupied one year.
He was in Paris on the 1st of Sep-
tember and saw the shells and
shrapnel of the Germans hurled to-
wards the fortifications. He and
his wife and party hurried to Havre,
from whence they took steamship
for New York. Mr. Stryker is an
honorary graduate of Fanwood, Class
of 1880, and learned the printing
trade under Mr. Hodgson, and for
the past twenty-five or more years
has held a responsible and lucrative
position with a large printing estab-
lishment of this city.

Gallaudet's fighting bull-dogs of
the foot-ball gridiron arrived at Fan-
wood late Friday night. The wel-
come squad was given accommoda-
tions of a private apartment in one
of the large buildings, wherein their
"knapsacks" and much loved pig-
skin found sweet repose. Saturday
morning found most of them sight-
seeing and making acquaintances
with the environs of the Institution.
With the boys they had some amus-
ing chats, and especially with Editor
Hodgson in the printing office. At
about noon, before leaving for their
field of battle they witnessed our
band play and saw the cadets per-
form their Butts' Physical Drill.

Accompanied by Rev. John H.
Keiser, Mr. William Renner, Dr.
Fox and Editor Hodgson, the team
journeyed to Fordham Field, where
they were to tackle the Fordham
ram. Several of the Cadets were
with them to see the outcome of the
game. At three o'clock the game
was started. The field and stadium
were tightly packed with Maroon
rooters; those present to cheer Gal-
laudet were but a handful to the
Fordham layout. Anyway things
were promising and none lacked
the zeal to do their share. The
first half gave Fordham what pro-
ved to be the winning score. They
broke through Gallaudet's strong
defense after the injury to Captain
Foltz, Gallaudet's star end, scoring
seven points.

In the final period Gallaudet
played brilliantly. The Fordham
center line was torn to pieces, for
the blue had met its foes. Never once
in this half did the blue line waver,
always making steady line-plunges
that shattered their opponents. In
the last fierce exertion Moore,
Gallaudet's little quarter-back, scored
a smashing touchdown over
the left goal line. This made it
necessary to kick out in order to put
the ball in position to kick the goal.
Marshall, the right end of Gallaudet
spoiled this chance to even the score
by dropping the kickoff. Through
this error Gallaudet was only cred-
ited with six points, that for the
touch-down. The deaf boys caused
a sensation by their fine plays, and
no doubt would have won had not
the time limitation expired, thus
ending the game. Little chance

was given by either teams to work
any of their forward passes or long
end runs. It was a fine sight for
the Fanwood boys who went to see
the game, among many other promi-
nent New York deaf. Though a
rough and bitterly fought contest,
many of the enthusiasts feel con-
fident of Gallaudet's superiority.
Another game would likely prove
it.

Before leaving us Sunday after-
noon, the collegians saw the Sunday
afternoon dress parade of the bat-
talion. Major Van Tassel review-
ed. They departed with good luck
at about five for Washington.

Sunday chapel peace services
were preached by Professors Jones
and Thomason. Prof. Jones recit-
ed in his magnificent manner the
following, during his morning ad-
dress:

PEACE ANTHEM

Air: "My Country, 'Tis of Thee."

I
Father enthroned on High!
Humbly Thy children cry
Send Peace on Earth!
Mill Peace, Prosperity
Flit earth from sea to sea,
May mankind bend the knee
In fear of Thee!

II
May Earth no more rehearse
War's songs of crime and curse,
O make war cease!
Look down from Heaven and bless
Sound for brave men the knell,
Widows the chorus swell—
"God! Send us Peace!"

III
May mankind's psalm of life
Be Peace instead of strife,
Filling all earth!
Look down from Heaven and bless
Earth with Thy Righteousness,
Then reign of Happiness
Shall have its birth!

The opening meeting of the Fan-
wood Literary Association was post-
poned upon agreement of the Coun-
sellor. The election of new officers
will be held on Saturday evening,
the 10th of October.

As now indoor games occupy the
time after supper, the boys have
started a domino championship
competition. Prizes are offered the
winners. All contestants must sub-
scribe to a small admittance fee the
total being divided among the win-
ners. Chess, checkers, and other
games also make the evenings pass
quickly. Reading is another hob-
by, Shakespeare to Alger may be
found in the hands of our ambitious
wise ones.

We have a little horse-hide of
our own, and that little hide has
undergone some severe shoe-leather
treatment.

Daily drills now occupy the early
morning hours under the supervi-
sion of Major Van Tassel.

The Day of Atonement of those of
the Hebrew faith was duly observed
at home. The majority returned
punctually Thursday morning.

Three very charming ladies,
namely Mrs. Keiser, Mrs. Fosmire
and Miss Caddy, were visitors at
spect the printing-office Wednesday,
the 30th of September.

The Saturday afternoon base-ball
results were anything but cheerful
to the home team. The All-star
Jumel B. B. Nine set us in the shade
in the very beginning, and there we
accommodated ourselves by chasing
the sphere for the remainder of the
game. Burke, Altenderfer and
Lux did good work for the gold and
blue but lacked the strong support
of previous year. Final score:—

Jumel	AB	R	H	PO	A	E
Me Gin, c.f.,	5	0	0	4	0	0
Webber, l.f.,	4	1	2	1	1	1
Dunn 3b. c.	4	0	0	3	4	0
Blair, s.s.	4	0	0	0	2	1
O'Brien, 2b., c.	3	1	1	5	0	0
Holmgren, 1b., 2b.,	4	1	1	5	1	1
Wolfe, r.f.,	3	1	1	0	0	0
Hall, c.f.,	1	0	0	0	0	0
Flynn, c. 3b.,	4	1	0	6	1	0
Mayham, p. 1b.,	4	1	1	3	4	0
Total	35	5	7	27	13	3

FANWOOD	AB	R	H	PO	A	E
Margraf, 1b.,	4	0	1	8	0	2
Altenderfer, 1b.,	4	1	1	1	1	0
Edwards, 3b.,	3	0	0	2	1	0
Stegell, c.,	4	0	1	7	2	0
Burke, c.f.,	4	0	2	1	1	1
Breen, c.f.,	2	0	1	1	0	2
J. Margraf, a.s.,	2	0	0	1	0	0
Wolfe, r.f.,	2	0	0	0	0	0
Cammarano, r.f.,	1	0	1	1	0	0
Rader, l.f.,	3	0	0	5	1	0
Lux, p.,	3	0	1	0	3	0
Total	32	1	8	27	9	7

Innings
Jumel 0 5 0 0 1 0 0 0 0-6
Fanwood 1 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0-1

Summaries—Left on bases—Jumel 3;
Fanwood 4. Double plays—Rader to Mar-
graf; Holmgren to O'Brien. Stolen bases—
McGin; Webber, 2; Holmgren; Margraf;
Altenderfer; Edwards. First on balls—off

Mayham, 1; off Lux, 1. Struck out—by
Mayham, 5; by O'Brien, 2; by Lux, 7. Time
of game—one hour and 30 minutes. Um-
pire—Van Tassel. Scorer—George Sher-
man.

We jolly well advise the follow-
ing life notice:

When you feel mighty blue,
And the world looks to you
As though life was hardly worth living,
Just Smile.

When your job seems mighty tough,
And your road gets very rough,
Keep Smiling.

The one who sets the pace,
And helps to win the race,
Is the fellow who is always smiling.

WHEELING.

Rev. Oliver J. Whildin, of Bal-
timore, Md., conducts Sunday ser-
vices at 10:30 and 3:30, October
11th, at St. Matthew's Church.

Mr. Chap Watson, on the evening
of September 26th, was tendered a
nice surprise-birthday party at his
home, 236 North Main Street, in
honor of his fifty-ninth birthday,
which occurred the next day. The
occasion was the best in all his
life. He was the recipient of
many useful birthday presents.
The feature of the evening, was
playing "donkey's tail," which
afforded hearty laughter. Dainty
refreshments were served enjoy-
ably at a late hour. Those deaf-mutes
attending were Mr. and Mrs. S. W.
Corbett; Mr. and Mrs. William F.
Robb; Mrs. Myrtle Watson; Mr.
and Mrs. J. C. Bremer; Mrs. Pat-
rick Faulkner; Mrs. Marion Little-
ton; Miss Ada Ryan, and Miss Ada
Anderson; Messrs. Herrold, Knuth
and Jeffers.

Mr. William F. Durian, of Al-
liance, Ohio, is to give a war talk
here on Saturday evening, October
17th.

The Deaf Mute Guild met in the
basement of St. Matthew's on Oc-
tober 3d. They were disappointed that
Rev. G. Freeland Peter, of
Washington, D. C., (rector-elect,) who
arrived in this city several
days ago, was not present.

Rev. B. R. Allabough, of the
Mid-Western Dioceses for the deaf,
preaches at Trinity Church, Bel-
lairs,

Deaf-Mutes' Journal

NEW YORK, OCTOBER 8, 1914.

EDWIN A. HODGSON, Editor.

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL (published by the New York Institution for the Instruction of the Deaf and Dumb, at W. 168th Street and Ft. Washington Ave.) is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

TERMS.

One Copy, one year \$1.00

CONTRIBUTIONS.

All contributions must be accompanied with the name and address of the writer, not necessarily for publication, but as a guarantee of good faith. Correspondents are alone responsible for views and opinions expressed in their communications. Contributions, subscriptions and Business Letters to be sent to the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, Station M. New York.

"He's true to God who's true to man :
Wherever wrong is done
To the humblest and the weakest
'Neath the all-beholding sun,
That wrong is also done to us,
And they are slaves most base,
Whose love of right is for themselves,
And not for all the race."

Specimen copies sent to any address on receipt of five cents.

Notices concerning the whereabouts of individuals will be charged for at the rate of ten cents a line.

If there be any doubt concerning the fact that the Panama-Pacific Exposition in San Francisco will be opened on time and continued as projected, that notion should be dispelled. The war in Europe will not hinder nor defer the great enterprise. Neither will it affect the display of wonders in manufactures, natural productions and fine arts. The attendance, instead of being diminished will probably be increased; for it is expected that the annual trend of travel across the Atlantic will be diverted toward the Golden Gate of the Pacific.

The National Association Convention will surely be held as per schedule—from the 19th to the 25th of July. Therefore, it will be wise to grasp time by the forelock and put away the dollars needed for the trip. Just how much the cost from coast to coast will be, can not now be definitely fixed, as the various railroads are fixing up new passenger rates. The editor of the JOURNAL, who is Chairman of the Transportation Committee, has interviewed officials of different railroad lines, and some of them have promised to submit an itinerary, with stop-over privileges at various points, and the round-trip and single-trip rates. One of the objective points going or on the return, will be Los Angeles, Cal., as the price will be the same, the plan working the same as the Denver-Colorado Springs triangle which was made en route to the convention at the latter place four years ago.

The California Deaf are getting up a big fund for the entertainment of the National Convention delegates at San Francisco next July. To the number of over three hundred they have joined the National Association of the Deaf. The leaders in the movement are straining every nerve and adopting every honorable means to bring to San Francisco the greatest number of deaf men and women that has ever convened for the purpose of upholding what is good for the welfare of the deaf and denouncing what is detrimental. The San Francisco men are hustlers, live wires, men of brains and determination, and the visitors can feel assured that the magnificent and awe-inspiring scenery that will be involved in the journey across the continent will find a fitting climax in the liberal and hospitable welcome that will characterize its end.

THE JOURNAL editor, and those of the New York deaf in general who saw the Gallaudet College Football Team play against Fordham University, are proud of the fine showing they made. In every department of the game, they outclassed their opponents except in one or two instances. The Gallaudet boys exhibited superiority

in strategy, end runs and mass plays, and the way Quarterback Moore received the ball and gave the signals was a revelation. All of the players are gentlemanly young men, modest in bearing, but with a quiet confidence and inflexible spirit that impressed onlookers and won for them the admiration due to real merit.

CALIFORNIA.

Miss Louise Jessen returned several days ago from a two weeks' visit with relatives in the northern part of the State. She has brought back quite a batch of new needlework ideas. She has quite a reputation for her fancy work, and she is planning some special work for our C. A. D. exhibit.

The Libby, McNeil & Libby Cannery has attracted Mr. Clemence Meyers and Mr. Herman Kohn to Selma again this year. Considerable improvements had been made on this immense plant before the season opened, and Mr. Meyers found his old corner transformed into a large room with cement floors and in the most ideal of lighting and ventilating conditions. Mr. Meyers is a box-printer, and Mr. Kohn makes himself handy in the stock-rooms.

Mr. John White has moved camp to Fowler. He and his gang have been working around Selma for the last six weeks. He has been on the county roads for many years, and expresses no fear for his position from the November elections.

Mr. and Mrs. Stuart Evans and children of Tulare, were Selma visitors two weeks ago, stopping with Mrs. Evans parents. They spent one Sunday with Miss Wildey Mitchell, where many a jolly crowd gathers. Miss Jessen, Mr. Meyers and Mr. Kohn were there, and Miss Isabel MacDonald and Stella Bilby were invited down to Fresno for the day. Mr. Evans is connected with the Tulare Planing Mill. He has five acres which he has transformed into a model little farm. Mr. Evans prides himself in a fine mule, which he raised, and which he has recently broken to harness himself.

Another deaf farmer of Tulare, who has been a visitor in Selma, is Mr. Edward Dugan. Mr. and Mrs. Dugan live quite comfortably on five acres, while Mr. Dugan is employed on the Tulare County roads.

Miss Louise Jessen, gave a surprise dinner-party, last Sunday, in honor of Miss Wildey Mitchell, who is leaving for San Jose, where she will spend the rest of the year. Miss MacDonald and Miss Bilby, and Mr. and Mrs. Evans came on the morning trains, and were joined at the Jessen residence by Mr. Meyers and Mr. Kohn. The guest of honor, who lives just around the corner from the Jessens, was sent for on some pretext, and walked in upon them all, in her work apron, completely taken by surprise. The day was spent in merry talk, and games for which generous prizes were distributed, until time for the departure of the out-of-town guests. All declared the affair a complete success in every way. Mr. John White was to have been among the invited, but could not be located at the time.

A short while ago a motoring party, including Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Sherman their two children, and Mrs. John Sherman, the boys' mother of Visalia stopped and spent the afternoon and evening with Miss Mitchell. In the evening Miss Jessen and Mr. White joined the company. The car was one recently purchased by John. Daniel and Lafayette are owners of motorcycles. The Daniel Shermans have torn down their old house in Tulare and are building a modern bungalow. He has a good position in the Tulare Planing Mill. Lafayette, the youngest, stays at home and makes himself useful to his mother. Mrs. John Sherman, their mother, is herself deaf, and not often does one see such a spectacle—a deaf mother in the midst of her deaf boys, all grown and prosperous looking, sitting quietly aside and looking on in unspoken pride—as Mrs. Sherman that afternoon. There is another of these deaf brothers, William, of Hanford, who is the oldest, and who also owns an automobile.

It has been estimated that the San Joaquin Valley exhibit, which will display the products and industries of these seven counties, will represent something like \$125,000,000. The many cereals and their finished food products, the live stock, every variety of delicious fruit, the petroleum industry of Fresno and Kern Counties, the mining in Calaveras and Mariposa, and the lumbering of the nearby Sierras, where there is an abundance of yellow and sugar pine, incense cedars, Douglas spruces and firs—all these will demonstrate the ideal conditions of this Valley. California is the most important factor in viticulture in the United States, and Fresno County, the home of the above mentioned deaf, alone produces 94,000,000 pounds of raisins, or 60 per cent of the California raisin crop.

I think it is to be regretted that more deaf are not taking advantage of these innumerable agricultural

possibilities of Central California. Why not study the advertisements more? Never has advertising reached such perfection, as an art, as it has to-day. "Advertising" means, in the simplest of terms, "to call the attention of others to." And not necessarily is the motive of an advertisement always a selfish one. Business is business, and Elbert Hubbard says, "The business of business is to supply human wants, to increase happiness, health, prosperity." Advertisers are indebted to Andrew Lang for this suggestive little comparison: When a goose lays an egg, she waddles off, as if she were ashamed of it—because she is a goose. When a hen lays an egg, oh, she calls heaven and earth to witness it! So the demand for hen's eggs exceeds the demand for goose eggs, and the hen has all the business she can attend to.

The Panama-Pacific International Exposition will be, to put it mildly, the most wonderful exposition the world has ever witnessed. An exposition is the best form of advertising ever yet invented. But those who have heard that irresistible Call of the West and intend to "leave all and follow it," would do well to take this little hint from the *Out West*: If the professional boosters who go East and repeat over and over the old cry, "Go West, Young Man," would be careful to add in a loud voice, "and take a couple of thousand with you," and come back and placard the State with signs reading, "Chiggers for the land-sharks!" Why, then, the problem of the unemployed in this State of California would be materially reduced.

WILDEY MITCHELL,
Member Local Publicity Com. N. A. D.

There will be no postponement of the Panama-Pacific International Exposition on account of the European war. The governments now engaged in the great conflict, and which had previously contracted to build and exhibit at the great Fair, have assured the authorities here that they will carry out their respective agreements. This means that the Fair will open on time. A number of foreign palaces have already been started. Hundreds of workmen are engaged in rearing the stately structures. In some places exhibits are already being installed.

Most of the State buildings are in the course of construction and some are nearing completion. Before the year is out, a good many will have been completed and their exhibits arranged. The Exposition directors say that everything will be ready at least two months before the time set for the formal opening. There is no reason to doubt the announcement, for things are being pushed with a vim.

The special session of the National Association of the Deaf will not be postponed either. The meeting will be pulled off as scheduled—July 19th—25th, 1915. Let every deaf man and woman in the United States, and the whole world, bears that in mind. The 1915 Local Committee, is going ahead with its plans for the entertainment of deaf visitors during that week. Nothing can stop the work of the Committee. Every member of it is in to stay till every detail has been carried out. There will not be a single dull moment for visitors during the week. The point aimed at, is to make of this coming meeting the largest and most successful gathering of the deaf the world has ever had. This is not an impossibility. In fact, a more favorable opportunity to accomplish such an end, never before presented itself. The deaf of California fully realize this. Therefore they are taking advantage of it, and are banded together as never before in the history of this great State. The deaf elsewhere, who do not come, will miss something that they may never again be called upon to witness. The Congress, alone, will be worth coming hundreds of miles to attend.

Here are a few of the great palaces on the Exposition grounds that have already been completed:—

Palace of Machinery . . .	\$659,655
Transportation . . .	359,445
Agriculture . . .	425,610
Food Products . . .	342,551
Education . . .	304,623
Liberal Arts . . .	345,180
Manufactures . . .	341,069
Varied Industries . . .	313,691
Fine Arts . . .	\$50,000
Yacht Harbor and Docks . .	

The color scheme of these buildings is most beautiful. Instead of the usual white, the colors harmonize with all that is distinctly California. The color of the eschscholtzia, commonly known as the California Poppy, is there, so are the colors of the wild flowers so blended by the great artists that the whole work is a dream that will linger long in the memory of the visitor.

When our deaf friends come out here, they will see other wonders of California. They will see the matchless Yosemite Valley, if they care to spend two or three days away from the Exposition. They will see the giant redwoods, either at Santa Cruz or Mariposa. They will see the Hearst Greek Theatre at Berkeley (and may hold a meeting in that famous open air pit), where great men and great women have stood before the assembled thousands and delivered orations, discussed grave problems, or sang sweet songs. They will see San Francisco rebuilt, the most modern

city in the whole world. They will look up at her immense masses of steel and concrete buildings, and marvel at the gigantic task that the unconquerable western spirit has accomplished. They will see historic Nob Hill and one of the best harbors in the world—San Francisco Bay. And last but not least, they will have their cheeks kissed by the delightful fogs that blow in from the ocean. The glow that springs to the pale cheeks of visitors after they have been out in the mist a few minutes is good to look at, and gives one the healthy appearance that makes him feel that he is a king in his own right!

WINFIELD S. RUNDE,
Director Local Bureau of Publicity,
N. A. D.
414 BERRY, CAL.

Wet Weather.

Where the darkness was most dense waited Murphy, of the Harrison Street station, his hands deep in his pockets, his head shot forward.

He had been waiting a long time, starting now and then at the sound of a step on the quiet old street, slinking further back into the shadows at the rumbling approach of the straggling cars, waiting and scowling.

There was something about Murphy which indicated that he was obeying orders against his will and his better judgment. "Tips" come often to police headquarters.

But, just the same, Murphy waited.

Suddenly his position changed. His hands came out of the pockets and swung aimlessly for a second at his sides before they gripped. He leaned forward and listened.

It came again—a whistle, low, yet sharp. Murphy's lips puckered, and, note for note, they answered the signal. A wait. It came again.

Murphy stepped forward, crossed the street, his head lowered, his hand grasping something in one of his pockets. He approached the hazy form before him.

"Hello!" he said shortly.

The man turned, and Murphy noticed he was young, well dressed and apparently surprised at his voice.

"Hello!" came the reply.

"Waiting for somebody?" Murphy's head still was craned forward the least bit.

He was searching the face which showed dimly before him in a vain attempt to recognize some feature of the "mug room." He walked a step closer.

"Waiting for somebody?" he questioned again. The man laughed.

"Yes. Why?"

"Thought so. You'll find him at headquarters—in the captain's office."

He put forth a hand. The young man drew back just a trifle.

"I—I don't quite understand," he answered.

"You'll understand after awhile, then. Murphy's my name, from headquarters."

"A detective?"

"Yes."

"But what's that got to do with me? I'm not wanted for anything—unless waiting for a friend is something." Murphy noticed there was a boyish something about the face when the man before him smiled. "Clark's my name. I've just been to a party over on Kalamath and was coming home. There were two of us, you know—two couples—and we just decided that when we had taken the girls home we'd meet here and go over to my house for the night. The folks are all away. But"—he laughed the least bit—"I spent a good deal of time saying good night, and I guess he went on to his own home. I'm—"

The scowl which Murphy had worn deepened a bit.

"You don't look like a crook," he said at last. "Where do you live?"

"1261 Elizabeth."

"Who's there that can identify you?"

There was a bit of an embarrassed laugh.

"Nobody right now. The folks are all away. I am the only one home, you know. That's why I was going to have Bob stay all night with me. I'm—"

"Have you got the key to the house?" A listlessness had come into Murphy's voice.

"The key? Why, of course!"

"That's enough. Let's see you work it."

Ten minutes later they stood before the veranda of a wide fronted house five blocks away. Murphy bent as he started to ascend the steps to the veranda and felt the stone of the lower step. He looked up.

"What did you say your name was?" he asked again.

"Bert Clark," came the answer. Murphy struck a match and peered at the carved name of the lower step.

"That's right," he admitted.

The man had stepped to the door, inserted the key and turned the lock. Murphy grinned.

"Just a mistake, that's all. I'm sorry. A fellow will make mistakes that way, you know. I was looking for a couple of icebox robbers that have been swiping stuff off these apartment porches. Sorry. Hope you don't mind?"

The man on the porch laughed as

he swung open the door and prepared to step inside.

"Oh, that's all right," he called cheerily. "Good night!"

The Lynx stood in the hall for just a moment after he had closed the door, listening for the fading steps of the plain clothes man without, and, hearing them, smiled to himself. Slowly he felt for the curtains and pulled them. Then he switched on the lights.

"Jane was right," he said to himself as he looked around the hall before him. "It's all as she said. Now, if she hasn't got the wrong dope about them beating it I'm all right." He seemed to draw his coat about him tighter, and there came a little white into his face. "That gink may be waiting outside to see if I'll light the upstairs," he mused. "I've—got to risk it."

Slowly he ascended the stairs and as silently as the animal whose name he bore. Softly he felt along the wall for switch buttons, then hesitated. The Lynx was not in the habit of traveling in full candle power—in other houses than his own.

Perhaps after all Jane's information had been wrong. Perhaps—a moment more of hesitation, then the click of the switch. With animal swiftness the eyes of the Lynx traveled here, there, through each open door as the light of the hall displayed bedroom after bedroom, quiet and destitute of humanity. The Lynx smiled.

"And that harness bull in plain clothes took me word," he said sarcastically. "But in case he's waiting for me to go to bed?"

He walked noisily into the front room and snapped the switch. There was no need for quiet now. Jane had been right. The family was gone; all was easy, there was the little wall safe before him.

He pulled the shades one by one, standing in front of them, took off his coat and collar. He pulled a chair close to the window and sat in it for a moment, that his shadow might fall on the shade. He listened.

He heard the steps of some one start from in front of the house and echo again and more faintly down the street. Again the Lynx smiled to himself. He lit a cigarette. He had been right. Murphy, of the plain clothes squad was assured.

And it was then, as the steps faded, that the Lynx became active. A dart to the opposite wall, a click, and the room was in darkness. He raised the shade that the light of a neighboring street lamp might cast its soft glow on the wall safe before him. Then he began his work.

Quietly, quickly he turned the little knob and listened for the click of the tumblers within. Again, again, again, and he noted the numbers as the tumblers fell. Once more—slowly and smilingly he worked the combination, and what he sought lay before him.

Not so much, it is true, but the Lynx was not a seeker of vast wealth. Solitaires are easier to dispose of than necklaces. After all, five hundred a night is not so bad, especially when one has a policeman to aid one.

The Lynx whistled a bit under his breath and tucked the proceeds of his work safely in his hatband. There were some papers. The Lynx passed them by. He knew there would be no money. Slowly he closed the safe and passed to the next room.

For the Lynx needed a revolver. He found it, where he had believed he would find it, under a pillow and passed on. Quite aimlessly he wandered through the house, rifling a drawer now and then by the light of his little searchlight merely for the curiosity of it. He sought the downstairs and looked at the silverware.

It was heavy and solid. Knives and forks he tucked into the aperture in the lining of his clothing, feeling cautiously now and then to be sure that nowhere did there appear a betraying bulge, shaking himself a bit to be certain that silver did not touch silver with its clink, which would cause trouble on the way home.

Ten minutes more of work, and again the Lynx laughed.

"And a fly cop takes me to the house just for the company of it," he smirked. "Jane did a good job, she did. Jane's a good girl. May be some of these days if I keep on getting dippy over her I'll hook up—maybe."

He felt himself again. He pocketed the little searchlight and fumbled his way to the door. He opened it and stepped out on the porch—and recoiled at the touch of a human hand.

"All right kid," came the voice of the man outside; "I thought you'd hung yourself if I gave you enough rope. You see, kid, we wasn't sure that Jane woman would stick to her giveaway, so I just thought I'd be sure of the dope."

"Jane?" The Lynx trembled a bit.

"Yeh," said Murphy of the Harrison Street station; "she kicked in to night. Got conscience or something and coughed it all up about making the impression of the key and all that stuff. Hated to do it at that, but she ain't built for that sort of work, honest. That's a good kid, that Jane. I kinda like her. Raining a bit harder, ain't it?"

But the Lynx did not answer.

PHILADELPHIA.

News items for this column should be sent to James S. Reider, 1538 North Dover Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

On Thursday, September 24th, 1914, Mrs. Caroline Craven Salter (nee Goddard), wife of William R. Salter, passed peacefully away.

A little over a year ago, she suffered a slight stroke of apoplexy, and became critically ill; but she recovered in time, though never regaining her former strength. On Friday, 18th of September, a second stroke seized her while sweeping in her home, and from that time till her death, almost exactly a week after, she remained in an unconscious state. The deceased was fifty-five years of age.

A faithful and loving husband survives her, for whom the deepest sympathy is felt, being well-known that a very strong attachment had always existed between the couple.

Mrs. Salter was a former pupil of the Pennsylvania School for the Deaf and Dumb, while Mr. Salter received his education at the Fanwood (New York) School.

The funeral took place from her late home, 3513 Howell Street, Wissinoming, in northwest Philadelphia, on the following Sunday afternoon, at two o'clock. The Rev. C. O. Dantzer officiated. The floral offerings were profuse and beautiful. Among the deaf who attended it at the house, were Mrs. C. O. Dantzer, Mr. and Mrs. Washington Houston and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Jas. T. Young, Mr. and Mrs. A. Hewitt, Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Paul, Mrs. M. J. Syle, Mrs. C. H. Sharrar, Mrs. Hannold, Mrs. Stewart, Mrs. Sinclair, Mrs. Roland, Miss H. Reidy, Miss Louisa W. Geiger, Miss Pollock, and Messrs. R. Ormrod, J. A. Roach, and Brennen. A number of relatives and hearing friends were also present.

The pall-bearers were Messrs. R. Ormrod, Washington Houston, J. A. Roach, A. Hewitt, Daniel Paul, and Adolph Yerkes. The interment was in the Magnolia Cemetery in Tacony.

We extend our sincerest sympathy to the sorrowful husband in his great loss.

We have another death to report. Mrs. Margaret A. O'Rourke (nee McGinnis), wife of Mr. John B. O'Rourke, also died on September 24th, after a lingering illness. The deceased also was a former pupil of the Pennsylvania Institution for the Deaf and Dumb, and she had attended Gallaudet College for a time. The funeral took place from her father's residence on the following Monday morning at 7:30 o'clock. Solemn Requiem Mass was held at the Church of the Visitation at 9 o'clock, and the interment was at St. Ann's Cemetery.

The Gallaudet Club held a meeting at the Hotel Adelphi, thirteenth and Chestnut Streets, on Saturday evening, 26th of September. The President, Mr. William H. Lipsett, presided, and a good attendance was present. Mr. Erhard D. Strecker was elected to fill the sole vacancy in the Club's membership limit. After the meeting, the members were taken up to the roof garden of the new hotel, which is twenty-one stories high, to see how Philadelphia looks at night.

On Saturday, October 3d, at 3 P.M., at All Souls' Church, Mrs. Eliza Fox Lewis was married to Mr. Francis Harrison Detweiler. Mrs. Emma S. Rival acted as matron of honor, while Mr. Detweiler's youngest daughter, Miss Della Detweiler, and his son, John, were witnesses.

Mrs. Ida (Gotsch) Phillips is very low at the Philadelphia Hospital. The Rev. Mr. Dantzer visited her last Friday (October 2d), and administered Holy Communion.

Sunday, October 4th, was observed as Peace Day at All Souls' Church for the Deaf. A beautiful service of special prayer for the restoration of peace was read by the Pastor, the Rev. C. O. Dantzer. The sermon was from the text "Lord teach us to pray."—Luke 11:1. A congregation numbering over one hundred was present. Among the visitors were Mrs. J. P. Salmon, of this city, and her sister, Mrs. Murray, of California, daughters of the late Mrs. A. P. Coulter; Mrs. A. Bradbury and daughter; Mr. and Mrs. O. N. Krause, Miss Elizabeth Longridge and Mr. W. Fernekees, all of Allentown, Pa.; Mrs. Manning, of Easton, Pa.; Mr. Warren McCready, of Summit Hill, Pa.; and several more hearing friends.

Mrs. William Ogden, of Fairfield, Conn., who was Miss Adele Clerc, daughter of the late Rev. Dr. F. J. Clerc, has presented All Souls' Church with a photograph of her father that was taken two years before his death.

The Guild Hall (lower room) of All Souls' Parish House, was taxed to its full capacity on the occasion of Mr. John A. McIlvaine's recount of his interesting experiences during his recent trip aboard, on Saturday evening, third of October. Being under the auspices of the Gallaudet Club, the President of the Club, Mr. Lipsett, introduced the narrator, who, for two full hours, held the closest attention of

the spectators. Even at that length of time, he could not get through with his mass of notes; there should have been two lectures arranged.

The next stated quarterly meeting of All Souls' Guild will be held on Tuesday evening, October 20th. The Board of Managers of the Pennsylvania Society for the Advancement of the Deaf will hold an adjourned meeting on Friday evening, October 16th, at All Souls' Parish House.

The Rev. John H. Keiser, Curate of St. Ann's Church for Deaf-Mutes, New York City, is announced to give a reading at All Souls' Parish House on Saturday evening, October 24th. The following morning he will visit and address the inmates of the Home for Aged and Infirm Deaf, at Doylestown, and return to the city in time to take part in the service at All Souls' Church in the afternoon. From there he will go to Trenton, N. J., to conduct a service in the evening for the Rev. Mr. Dantzer.

The Bible School of All Souls' Church has been resumed under a different plan than that heretofore followed. The school has been divided into several classes, each with a different teacher. We have not got the names of teachers at present, but shall give them later. Miss Ethel Partington, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Partington, spent the summer visiting relatives in England, came back on September 14th, and reports a pleasant voyage. She was accompanied by Mrs. Polly Payne, of Manchester, England, who will remain with the Partington family for an indefinite time.

The visitors to All Souls' on Sunday, September 27th, were Mr. Lynn Clark, of Scranton, Pa., Mr. Wilbur Dorworth, of York, Pa., and Mr. Paul F. Bengsch, of Cleveland, O. The latter has been visiting in the East for several weeks, and left here for home the following day.

St. Joseph's Catholic Society held a social at 2143 North Broad Street on Friday morning, September 25th.

An Apple Social will be held at All Souls' Parish House on Saturday evening, October 17th. Admission will be fifteen cents. It will be for the benefit of the Church and in charge of Mr. Alex. S. McGhee.

On October 31st, a Halloween Party will be held at All Souls' Parish House.

The Beth Israel Association for the Deaf has resumed its weekly meetings.

Mrs. S. O. Housermeyer, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Reider, after living almost a year in Jacksonville, Fla., and Savannah, Ga., returned to Pennsylvania, on September 25th. After paying a short visit to Philadelphia with her husband, the couple went to York, Pa., where they will probably settle down.

The twelfth annual Donation Day for the Home for Aged and Infirm Deaf, at Doylestown, Pa., occurs on Thursday, October 8th, 1914. Please remember it in some way. The Home is in need of all the help it can get at present. Indeed, the need is greater than we make it appear here.

We regret to note in a York paper the death of another sister of Mr. Michael D. Barnitz, one of the living pupils of the Pennsylvania Institution for the Deaf and Dumb. Three sisters have passed away in the past few years. Besides Michael, another hearing sister survives, and they occupy one of the most beautiful residences in York County. Our sincere sympathy is extended to our friend, Mr. Barnitz, in his bereavement.

Miss Hannah Reidy returned to Philadelphia about two weeks ago.

Mr. Edwin S. Thompson has been elected Treasurer of the Board of Trustees of the Home, in place of Dr. S. G. Davidson, who resigned on account of removal from Philadelphia.

Newark, N. J.

The New Jersey Deaf-Mutes' Society will hold a Whist and Bean Bag Party, at the Society's room, 210 Market Street, Saturday, October 17th, at 7:30 P.M. There will be dancing after the game. Admission, fifteen cents, including wardrobe.

JULIUS AARON,
PHILIP HOENIG,
ALBERT BALMUTH,
Entertainment Committee.

A Fair and Salad Supper will be held in Providence, R. I., on Saturday, November 21st, for the benefit of the New England Home for the Aged Deaf. The affair occurs in the Parish House of the Church of the Advent, Trenton Street, near Pawtucket Avenue, Pawtucket, from two to ten P.M. There will be an entertainment at 8:30 P.M. Take Pawtucket Avenue car and get off at Trenton Street.

Lutheran Mission

St. Matthew's Lutheran Church for the deaf. Services in the sign language in the church, 426 Broome Street, every Sunday at 3 P.M. ARTHUR BOLL, Pastor.

NEW YORK.

News items for this column, should be sent direct to the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, 100 N. W. 10th St., New York.

A few words of information in a letter or on a postal card is sufficient. We will do the rest.

The gridiron warriors of Gallaudet College reached New York on Friday evening, October 2d, ready for their battle with the Fordham University Team on the following afternoon.

They were extended the hospitality of Fanwood, through Principal Currier, and from the time of arrival until Sunday afternoon were his guests.

With Coach Crafts and Manager Stegert, the team numbered seventeen, as follows: Marshall, right end; Cuscaden, right tackle; Butterbaugh, right guard; Decker, center; Martin, left guard; Rasmussen, left tackle; Foltz (captain), left end; Moore, quarter back; Keeley, right half back; Jacobsen, full back; Rendall, left half back. Substitutes—Andrewjeski, Treuke, Davis, Rockwell.

Roy J. Stewart, the "movie man" of the N. A. D., came from Washington with the team, and was the same companionable and entertaining Roy as during his college days.

Saturday morning was first spent in visiting the different departments of the Institution, and then a trip to Grant's Tomb was made under the guidance of Mr. William Renner and Mr. Edwin A. Hodgson.

Returning to the school at noon, they saw the boys in the big study room, scattered around conversing and moving about in a chaotic mass, when suddenly, at the tap of the drum, there was a hurrying and scurrying hither and thither, and in less than half a minute these two hundred or more boys were ranged in neat lines and, responding to the rhythm of the band, guided by Captain Gruet, were going through the Butts' physical drill. This performance precedes every meal, and previous to it every boy is inspected as to neatness, cleanliness of hands and face, and even to the polish of his shoes.

This through the orderly march to the dining room was witnessed, the boys filing in at the north door and the girls at the south door. After a short "grace before meal," in which all spoke it orally in concert, the mid-day luncheon began. The whole is an inspiring example of orderliness, discipline and attentiveness, that is better seen than described.

After luncheon the team went by trolley to Fordham University, accompanied by several of the older pupils, and by Dr. Fox, Prof. Bjorlee, Rev. John H. Keiser, Messrs. Renner, Stern, Hodgson, and others.

There were more than two thousand spectators when the game began, fully two hundred of whom were deaf-mutes.

The writer is not competent to report the game in detail. The Gallaudet boys were outweighed probably ten pounds to the man, but what they lacked in beef they fully made up for in the scientific and elusive game they played. They lost by a score of 7 to 6. It would have been a tie, but for an unfortunate failure to catch the punt for place after the touchdown. The Gallaudets played a superior game, skirting the ends and plunging through the line constantly, and if there had been ten minutes more of play, they would without doubt have been victorious. The loss of their star player, Foltz, almost at the beginning, was a sad blow. He had his back wrenched, or was punched in a scrimmage, but nevertheless wanted to continue. The fighting determination of Gallaudet was a revelation to the spectators, and all the deaf who saw them play are proud of them.

After the game till nearly midnight the team were guests of the Men's Club of St. Ann's Church.

On the return, before proceeding to the West End Restaurant for dinner that had been arranged for by the Men's Club, they visited the rooms of the Deaf-Mutes' Union League, registered their names on the Visitor's Book, and inspected the appointments of the League. They missed seeing President Frankenhelm, as that afternoon he had been under the surgical care of an oculist for some trouble with one of his eyelids.

The dinner was attend by thirty-nine deaf gentlemen, and at its conclusion all the Gallaudet boys repaired to the Guild House of St. Ann's Church, where an assemblage of ladies and gentlemen gave them a reception. Each of the team made a short address, many of which were quite witty gibes at their fellow-players. This was followed by speeches from Rev. Mr. Keiser, Mr. W. G. Jones, Dr. Thomas F. Fox and Mr. Edwin A. Hodgson.

Inspection of the Guild House was followed by dancing, and refreshments of ice-cream and cake.

On Sunday, in groups of four to six, the Gallaudet boys saw some of the sights of New York, returning to the Institution in time to see the Fanwood Cadets go through the evening dress parade. At six

OHIO.

[News items for this column may be sent to our Ohio News Bureau, care of Mr. A. B. Greener, 936 Franklin Ave., Columbus, O.]

Oct. 3, 1914. After three months of respite from activities the Columbus Ladies' Aid Society resumed its meetings last week. There was a good attendance of members and all seemed enthusiastic to enter upon another year of work for those under the society's care. A list of articles needed at the Home was presented by the proper committee and ordered to be purchased. Mrs. A. H. Sohory, of the Committee on visitation of the sick members, presented her report. Reports were also received from committees having the annual entertainment in hand.

The Columbus Advance Society also began its monthly meetings Tuesday evening, with nearly the full membership present. The treasurer, Mr. Burcham, gave out the total receipts of the May 30th Picnic at the Home, under the auspices of the Society, which netted \$46.56.

The Secretary was requested to extend the sympathy of the Society to Mrs. Joseph Leib and family, in the death of the husband and father.

The president, on motion of Mr. Charles, was requested to appoint a Committee which is to prepare a program for subsequent meetings, after the general routine business has been disposed of. Messrs. Charles and Neutzling were given the matter in charge. There being no other business before the meeting, an hour or more was devoted in a discussion of the cause and probable result of the unpleasantness across the big pond.

Announcement is made of the marriage of Miss Mary Helen Burns to Mr. Wilbur Jesse Gledhill, now of Urbana, Ohio, where they will make their home. The ceremony took place in Lexington, Kentucky, on the 16th of September. Both were classmates in the Mt. Airy School, and both graduated from Gallaudet College in the class of 1913. Here are congratulations and a hearty welcome to the Buckeye State.

As Urbana is not far from Columbus, the newly-weds will come down now and then and join the other Gallaudet boys and girls in some of their branch meetings.

The following is from a Fremont, Ohio, paper. Mr. and Mrs. Braden are deaf people, educated at the school here:—

In honor of her fifth birthday anniversary, Miss Bessie Braden entertained twenty-four of her little friends at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Alta Braden, Saturday afternoon. Miss Josephine Keller assisted in entertaining the children with stories and games, and at four-thirty a dainty lunch was served. A feature was the pink birthday cake which held five lighted candles. Each guest received a basket filled with candy. Miss Braden's guests included: Doris Brownworth, Muriel Schuyler, Frances Sigenhaller, Maragret Strehlan, Doris Michaels, Ethel Fry, Helen Montfort, Dorela Pasch, Helen and Salome Scott, Marion VanDoren, Dora VanEttan, Sylvia Karschner, Marion and Harriet Brooks, Margaret Paul, Dorothy House, Janet Sparling, Edith Beck, Olivia Fernberg, of Gibsonburg; Tillie Oleuder, of Toledo; Anna and Marion Gallup and Mrs. Samuel Raub, of Bellevue.

According to the *Columbus Evening Dispatch*, Leslie Oren, the blind-deaf boy, will not be able to receive the advantages of the Ohio State University for awhile at least, because no interpreter who could assist him in the University has offered himself. The next best thing done for Oren was the engagement of C. H. Hyner, to give him four hours of instruction daily in college branches, at the school here. Superintendent Jones advertised extensively for an interpreter for Oren, so he could enter the University, but without avail.

Mr. J. H. Horn, of Zanesville, O., has gone to Sharon, Pa., where he is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Reinhardt, and may stay there until winter. Meanwhile, John Greiner will look after Mr. Horn's business in Zanesville, as he has been assisting him for some time in the tailoring trade.

Rev. B. R. Allabough was a visitor at the school Thursday afternoon, on his way to Portsmouth, where he was to conduct a service in the evening.

Foreman Charles, of the *Chronicle* Office, received a new pupil Monday in the person of Mr. Warren Hovestick, of Xenia, Ohio. He has come over to take lessons in manipulating a linotype under Mr. Charles' direction, and will remain until he masters the intricacies of the machine. As he is a type of way back, he will undoubtedly soon master the new art.

Quite a number of the deaf friends of Mrs. Mabel Park Frick gathered at the Greener residence, where she and son were staying, Saturday evening, to meet her and renew acquaintance.

The two High School Classes, and pupils of the Grammar Classes, enjoyed their first social for the term last evening in the girls' recreation

hall. The affair came to a close at 8:30, with the serving of ice-cream and cake in the pupils' dining-room.

Mr. Raleigh McMurray and Miss Maud Hoskinson were recently married, and have taken up their home in Canton, Ohio, 1206 Lawrence Street. A number of the deaf of the city, not long ago, dropped in upon them one evening, and gave them a surprise shower, leaving a basketful of edibles and other gifts that come handy to a couple just beginning housekeeping.

A. B. G.

GREENSBURG, PA.

Mrs. Philip T. Gettins and children have returned home from Kittanning, where they had been spending the past few days at the farm of Mrs. Gettins' father. Of course she kindly remembered your scribbler with some delicious Fall apples.

Jesse J. K. Robb, a former Greensburg, but now of Export, was recently discharged from the Westmoreland Hospital, where he underwent a seven-day operation for appendicitis. He told the writer that the operation was doubtless an awful one. He is engaged as a farm hand for Plummer Patterson, who owns two hundred and fifty acres of land in the vicinity of Export.

It is announced that our genial friend, Col. Sawhill, of Braddock, will conduct a service for the deaf at Christ Episcopal Church, in this city, Sunday afternoon, October 18th. It is sincerely to be hoped that there will be a good attendance at this service, as Collins is always interesting as a lecturer.

Our friend, Philip T. Gettins, is now the boss around the Keystone Coal Works, having several months ago been promoted to the position, as the company values his work highly. He has for fifteen years served the company faithfully and effectively. He continues his position as checkman in the office of the company. He, we are glad to state, has received a raise in his wages. Well, it is our belief that he is the only deaf boss employed by the coal company in the United States. Will any one please let us know, through these columns, if there are any deaf who boss the Coal Works in any Commonwealth of the Union.

Recently a letter has been received stating that Edwin C. Harah, '89 of Gallaudet College, has become one of the stockholders of the Stewart Creek Coal and Coke Company, of West Virginia. The company possesses five thousand acres of coal in Pittsburgh vein. Mr. Harah went on to say that one of the stockholders hailing from Philadelphia, has been trying to sell the whole tract to New York parties. However, a majority of the stockholders, at a recent meeting, have resolved to sell their interests for not less than \$125.00 per acre. Our friend will some day become a bloated millionaire. He says that he was very sorry that he could not attend the Golden Jubilee at Gallaudet College last June, on account of the volume of work he has been doing on the farm.

Mr. and Mrs. John E. V. Long are in Harrisburg, attending the State Firemen's Convention this week. It is hoped that they are having a "bang-up" time at the State Capital.

Thomas Koontz, of Johnstown, stopped off in town one evening two weeks ago, for a brief visit with friends, on his return home from New Brighton, Pa. He said that he could not find any work in Pittsburgh, and likewise that the big steel mill, in which he has been employed, has been shut down for an indefinite time, due, perhaps, to lack of orders and also to the great war, which is devastating all Europe.

Through the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, the scribe wishes to thank Messrs. G. G. Barham and G. H. F., for kind information obtained with reference to other deaf belonging to the respective Moose Lodges. Well, you should observe that our friend, Mr. Long, feels greatly tickled that he is a full-fledged Moose. It is gratifying to note the fact that he has lots of customers among his moose brethren in his barber shop.

Mr. and Mrs. James G. Pool and William Lemmen represented Westmoreland County at the Pittsburgh Convention. Ye local was there only one night, but wanted to hear the address of Superintendent Crouter, and also that of his former classmate, James S. Reider. The latter's address was indeed most forcible as well as effective effort, and was highly enjoyed by those present.

The writer, in common with about 150 of the U. B. B. Brotherhood Bible Class, went up to Latrobe in automobiles one night three weeks since, to attend the Sunday School Convention. The trip between Greensburg and Latrobe was a most delightful one, notwithstanding the State road having clouds of dust and dirt.

Miss Annie Steiner, a former pupil of the Western Pennsylvania Institution for the Deaf, is employed in the Latrobe woolen mill, and likes her situation right well.

Mrs. Julia Collins, who is employed as a domestic for a wealthy family here, lost her daughter by

death not long since. The deceased lived on the West End, Pittsburgh, and leaves her husband and one child to mourn her early taking off. REX.

CHICAGO.

DEATH OF JAMES E. GALLAHER.

We were all greatly shocked to learn of the sudden death of our old friend, James E. Gallaher, which occurred on Friday, September 25th, at 12:10 A.M. Rev. Hasenstab handed me the obituary, which he wrote for publication, as follows: James Ernest Gallaher, the second child of his father and of his second wife, was born on February 4th, 1856. He became deaf at the age of seven years, after an illness with the cerebro-spinal meningitis, but retained his speech.

He was educated at the Illinois School for the Deaf, and was graduated in 1877.

He married Jennie Elizabeth Gilchrist in 1883, who with two children, Letitia and Fayette, survives him.

He taught for many years in the Chicago Day School for the Deaf; at one time published the "Chicago Letter;" at another time was a member of the National Exponent editorial staff; published "Representatives of the Deaf," in two volumes, and "Lincoln Anecdotes;" made frequent contributions to leading newspapers for the deaf; and prepared a paper for the "Educated Deaf" Section of the teachers' convention that met last June.

He was taken sick on the 15th of September, underwent an operation on 23d, and passed away on the 25th at 12:10 A.M.

He was known in the family circle as a devoted brother, a faithful and loyal husband, and a loving and self-denying father, and among his friends and acquaintances, near and afar, as a good friend to all. The funeral service was on Sunday, September 27th, at 2 o'clock, by Rev. Hasenstab, assisted by Revs. Ruthenford and Flick. The body of the deceased was cremated at the Rose Hill Cemetery Crematory, on Monday, September 28th, according to his own wishes.

The Labor Day Picnic, which was held by the Union Societies and Clubs of Chicago, was quite a success. Four hundred and fifty-six tickets were sold. Almost everything was sold, except a part of the ice-cream, on account of the weather being so cool and windy. The chilled picnickers consumed coffee all day until dark. It is said that nearly two hundred dollars has been the result of the sales. That is a good sum for the Home Fund.

Mrs. W. J. O'Neil, of LaCrosse, Wisconsin, has been the guest of Mrs. Brimble for two weeks. She is enjoying herself so much that she will remain for some time.

The Annual Bazar, for the Benefit of the Episcopal Mission Building Fund, will be held at the All Angels' Parish House, at 3619 Indiana Avenue, Nov. 19, 20, 21, 1914.

A Hallow'e'en Party for the benefit of the Home Fund will be held at the Parish House, October 31st, at 8 o'clock P.M. Miss Tanzar is the chairwoman.

A reception was tendered to Dr. J. B. Hotchkiss, of Gallaudet College, by the Chicago Alumni, at the Parish House, on Sunday evening, September 20th. Many cordial greetings were showered upon the venerable Professor, and later he was led to the platform where he made some happy remarks. He had visited his relatives at Spokane, Washington, and was stopping in Chicago for a very short time on his way back to college.

S. H. H.

BUFFALO, N. Y.

A surprise party was given in honor of Mrs. F. Seeley's birthday Friday, September 18th, in the evening. A merry party met at her residence on Elmwood Avenue, where they surprised her and served refreshments and games. It was a most enjoyable time spent with Mrs. Seeley and her excellent family and was pleasant for all.

Mr. Wm. F. Durian, of Alliance, Ohio, a former pupil of Fanwood, came last month to spend a week's vacation, and visited in this city and also the famous Falls of Niagara. He enjoyed his visit very much. Mr. and Mrs. F. Seeley invited their friends to attend a reception in honor of Mr. Durian, at their home in Elmwood Avenue. Refreshments were served. He was surprised and glad to meet his old friends and schoolmates of Fanwood.

FANWOOD.

Baptist Minister to the Deaf

Maryland, Pennsylvania, New York, Ohio.

REV. E. CLAYTON WYAND, M.A.
Ordained Minister.

SERVICES OPEN TO AND FOR ALL.
The minister makes a specialty of Reading and Lectures for Social organizations. Assembly rooms furnished free anywhere in above States.
Address: Keedyville, Md.

PITTSBURCH

School at the Western Pennsylvania Institution (Edgewood Park) opened on Sept. 16th with a rush. Pupils reported more promptly than they had been doing for some years. Notice had been sent to parents of the primary pupils, keeping them home for a couple of weeks in order to give time for the completion of the additions to the Primary building. The conveniences resulting from the improvements will compensate for the inconvenience experienced so far. Four school rooms are added to accommodate the increase of attendance.

The teachers and officers of the Institution are having their usual annual corn roast. These are always occasions of much pleasure to all who participate, and it is seldom that many are absent. This is just the season to enjoy roast corn, broiled ham and weinerwursts, along with doughnuts like our mothers made, ending with watermelon and coffee.

We often wonder what people, if any, are more inclined to associate and get together than the deaf. It seems this tendency might be overdone sometimes. Here in Pittsburgh we have the P. S. A. D. Branch, the G. C. A. A. Branch, The 20 Club, an N. F. S. D. Division and the Pittsburgh Social League, besides three or four church missions. These are all local in character and have, professedly, for their main object the betterment of the deaf in whatever way possible. Many of the deaf belong to several of these organizations and partake in all their work and entertainments. Each body under such circumstances ought to rejoice and spur each other in the good work—for isn't it all for the benefit of the deaf—their brothers and sisters. Do they?

There seems to be a good bit of friction, but hard to locate. Dates of entertainments conflict, without any apparent reason. These and other things kind of make you wonder if there are not too many clubs with good intentions. Wonder if fewer couldn't do more good for the whole. On the surface, however, it looks as if the deaf were being served magnanimously.

The Alumni Association of the Western Pennsylvania Institution for the Deaf was organized Sept. 26th, by the election of officers and ratification of its Constitution and By-Laws. The officers of the association are: President, Mr. J. L. Friend; Vice-President, Mr. D. E. Moran; Recording Secretary, Mr. J. M. Rolshouse; Corresponding Secretary, Mr. Samuel Nichols; and Treasurer, Mr. E. Havens.

There was much enthusiasm manifest as the meeting and the association will probably be heard from in future. The roll of active members showed 126, which is first rate for a beginning.

Mr. G. M. T. burglarized! Burglar H. Bards with imaginary pistols. A tragedy was narrowly averted. The reason for it all was that the first-mentioned gentleman came home late one night, locked up the house good and tight all un-mindful of the fact that his better half was out. So when he had felt into a dreamless sleep he was roused by a clatter and H. B. leaning in the open window, presenting his imaginary guns, demanding why he was such a brute as to shut his wife out. Mrs. Teegarden got in all right, none the worse for being out in the cold a bit.

Mrs. D. E. Moran called recently at the residence of her old friend, Mrs. Jas. Conway, only to find the lady out, so resorting to the time honored custom, she went to next door and politely requested the delivery of a written message to her friend. The neighbor signified her willingness in writing, and they parted only to find later that the sign language would have answered their purpose better. The neighbor was Mrs. Geo. Davies one of our popular deaf ladies. Mr. Davies, by the way, is a painter and decorator at the Institution for the Blind, presided over by Mr. T. S. McAloney.

Runs out into the country seem to be popular with our city dwellers. At this season it certainly is charming. Mr. and Mrs. Charles Fritzes spent some time at the Patton farm recently. Mrs. Fritzes is no chicken on a farm, for what she don't know about the feathered tribe and garden truck is not worth knowing, for was not she reared on a farm and trained in all the tricks of the roost and the cucumber patch.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Smith report having had a more enjoyable sojourn in the country round about Apollo and Vandergrift. They had the pleasure of meeting, Mrs. Ralph Fryer, whose husband holds a job at the latter place.

The XX Club of Pittsburgh met on the 19th, at the Colonial Annex. It considered a change of rules as usual, and dates for entertainments, and accepted the resignation of Mr. W. F. Durian, but put him on the honorary list, he being the founder of the club. This Club has done more, perhaps, for the practical uplift of the deaf hereabouts than any other body, but owing to the number of organizations being establish-

ed its usefulness may be seriously curtailed.

The "runs" are not all country-ward, for last week Mr. J. E. Rosensteel had his Ford in commission again. He brought Mr. J. M. Barker and Mr. J. G. Woodrow, of Johnstown, to the city. The going was fine until they struck Turtle Creek's loose dirt, which brought their speed down to zero. After being pulled out of that by obliging citizens they arrived in safety, but long after dark.

Mrs. Georgia Rush and her sister, Mrs. J. A. Boland, entertained at dinner Mrs. G. M. Teegarden, Mrs. M. M. Mullen, Mr. H. B. McMaster, and some others, on the 25th. Those whose good fortune it was to be present certainly had an enjoyable time, for those ladies are well known here as delightful entertainers. By this writing, Mrs. Boland has returned to her home, in Washington, D. C., and Pittsburghers will probably not see her again soon.

A meeting of Division 36, of N. F. S. D., was held in their hall, September 24th. It seems to be flourishing all right. Two new members were enrolled and some more are on the probation list. The roll now carries thirty-seven members.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Chathams, of Altoona, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. E. Roessler, of Edgewood Park, on the 26th and 27th insts. Naturally, they attended the meeting to organize the Alumni Association of the Western Pennsylvania School of which Mrs. Chathams is an honor graduate.

Mr. James Butterbaugh, also of Altoona, came all the way down from the mountain top to attend the meeting and lend his valuable aid toward the organization. He is one of the many who are enthusiastic over the association.

The Pittsburgh Branch of the G. C. A. A. tried to have a meeting to transact some business lately, but owing to other attractions the same evening a quorum was short by one, so those who were prompt will have to take time for another meeting. This does not mean that the Gallaudet Branch is a dead one by any means. It only shows there are a good many good things on the tapis.

G. M. T.

COURAGE

Courage is one of the most noble virtues of character; the moral courage that dares to suffer all for truth and duty, is truly heroic. Have courage to be honest, dare to speak the truth.

How many noble men have sacrificed their lives at the stake or on the guillotine for the sake of religion.

Note here some instances: Bruno was burnt alive at Rome for his philosophy, which was supposed to be false; John Rogers met a similar fate for embracing the reformed views.

Joan of Arc was wrongfully accused of being of diabolical origin by the magnates of the University in Paris; she, a pure-minded peasant of nineteen years, who fought gallantly in a battle, and then to submit to the inevitable.

Socrates, who was accused of corrupting the people at Athens by urging them to despise the duties of the state, was condemned to drink a deadly herb. Those persons, against whom the finger of suspicion was lifted, afterwards, turned out to be saints.

And this of Marie Antoinette, the Austrian Archduchess, afterwards Queen of France, who with queenly bearing stooped to the guillotine, to be followed a month later by her husband Louis XVI, who also met his fate with calmness.

Martin Luther, whose life is familiar to the composer of this, was not called on to lay down his life for his faith. He would rather have died than given it up, had he chosen to. Many were the attacks made upon his faith. He stood alone, with a few friends, defying the emperor, who summoned him to appear at the Diet of Worms, to answer for himself. Despite the urgency of his friends not to go, he was determined to fight harder, and bravely marched to Worms, where he was urged to retract. But all the while he stood firmly on the Bible, for he would not act contrary to his conscience unless he was convinced of his error.

His sole duty was to obey a power higher than any earthly king, and he did it at all hazards. It was his moral courage which spurred him to do these things. Men have fought the severest battles in defense of the flag. Some of those severe battles are Bunker Hill, Bull Run, Gettysburg and Antietam. Life is a battle to be fought valiantly.

Man, who is inspired by a honorable resolve, will stand to his post and die; this is one of the most noble and magnanimous acts, and that is courage.

B. A.

MICHIGAN.

RELIGIOUS NOTICE

Baptist Evangelist to the Deaf in the Southern States, Illinois and Indiana.

J. W. MICHAEL, MINISTER IN CHARGE.

Services for the Deaf of all Denominations. Will answer all calls. Address all mail to BOX 96, FORT SMITH, ARK.

National Association of the Deaf.

Organized, August 25, 1880.
Incorporated, Feb. 23, 1900.

President Jay C. Howard, A. L. Roberts, Harley D. Drake, Minn. Kan. Washington, D. C.

Secretary A. B. Greener, Ohio. Walter Glover, S. C. Mrs. A. Lashbrook, N. Y. W. L. Waters, Cal.

Treasurer Jay C. Howard, Minnesota.
Executive Committee:
Ex-Officio Chairman

Phillip L. Axling, of Seattle, Wash. Owen G. Carrell, of Austin, Texas Samuel Frankenheim, of New York. Shelby W. Harris, of Jackson, Miss. Arthur L. Roberts, of Olathe, Kansas. John O'Rourke, of Haverhill, Mass. Robert S. Taylor, of Mount Olive N. C. Leo C. Williams, of San Francisco, Cal.

[OFFICIAL.]

One of the great needs of the National Association is for money to print and distribute literature pertaining to the deaf. This need is becoming imperative, because of the activities of our oral friends. Any one writing to the *Volta Bureau* is at once given books and pamphlets that would be worth ten dollars on the market. Everything that in any way favors the Oral Method is printed and distributed by the thousands to doctors, ministers, directors of schools and to the parents of deaf children. When we get ahold of something of real worth like Father Donahoe's "Scope of Charity," and would print the chapter pertaining to the deaf for free distribution, and find that it will cost one hundred and twenty dollars for printing them and fifty dollars for distributing them, we have to think twice, for that would use up about one-third of our total resources. It is for just such things that we need money, and to get money we must have members to pay dues. We should have 5000 members at once and then we could hold our own. It does not seem conceivable that there are deaf men and women, who have been well educated by the Combined System, who have so little public spirit and love for their fellow deaf that they will not pay one dollar initiation fee and fifty cents a year to help this good work along. We should send out 5000 circulars every month to Superintendents, Directors, and others. Mr. Hanson, Chairman of the Bureau of Publicity reports as follows:—

REPORT BUREAU OF PUBLICITY.

MR. J. C. HOWARD,
President, N. A. D.

DEAR SIR:—The Bureau of Publicity reports progress.

Two hundred and fifty copies of Circular No. 9 has been mailed to Universities, Normal Schools where teachers are trained, and to public libraries in the larger cities. Many of these have acknowledged receipt, and some have asked for more literature of the kind.

Circular No. 9 is a sixteen page pamphlet entitled, "Methods of Educating the Deaf, and Opinions about the Sign Language, by Educators of the Deaf, by Orally Educated Deaf, and Others Competent to Speak on the Subject." Previous to the Convention at Cleveland 2000 copies of this circular were printed. Of these about 1500 have been distributed, and we have on hand about 1000 copies.

The Minnesota Association for the Deaf asked for fifty copies of the above circular for home distribution, and they were furnished.

Seventy-five copies have been supplied to the *Volta Bureau* for distribution.

A request from Hartford for a few copies has been filled. Several other requests for copies have been received and filled.

About two hundred copies of No. 9 and other circulars have been sent to interested parties, including educators, mothers clubs and parents of the deaf children.

Below is a list of the circulars that have been published since the establishment of the Bureau. All except No. 14 were printed before the Cleveland Convention. Most of them were first printed in the *Observer*, and by arrangement with the publisher they were reprinted in pamphlet form, the only cost to the Association being for paper and printing.

Circular No. 1—"Day Schools for the Deaf." (Edition exhausted.)

Circular No. 2—"The Deaf and their Education," by Olof Hanson. (Edition of 500 copies exhausted.)

Circular No. 3—"Signs and Pure Oralism," by Edith Fitzgerald. (Edition 1000. About 200 copies left.)

Circular No. 4—"Superintendents Defend the Sign Language." (Edition of 1000 copies exhausted. Most of the material reprinted in Circular No. 9.)

Circular No. 5—"Schools for the Deaf Not Charitable Institutions." (Edition 500. About 200 copies on hand.)

Circular No. 6—"Resolutions on the Sign Language," adopted at the Colorado Convention. (Edition 500. About 50 copies on hand.)

Circular No. 7—"Reply to Carroll G. Pease, President N. E. A." (Edition 1000, exhausted.)

Circular No. 8—"Views of an Experienced Oral Instructor, A Pure Oral Product." (Edition 100. On hand 100. Reprinted in Circular No. 9.)

Circular No. 9—"Methods of Educating the Deaf and Opinions about the Sign Language." (16 pages. First edition 1000; Second edition 2000. On hand 1000 copies.)

Circular No. 10—"Opinions about the Nebraska Law." ("Edition 500. Exhausted.)

Circular No. 11—"Why the Oral Law Should be Repealed." (Edition 500. All gone but a dozen copies.)

Circular No. 12—"Nebraska Correspondence: Reply to Dr. Croner." (Edition 300. About 100 left.)

Circular No. 13—"Nebraska Oral Law." Text. (Edition 500. About 50 copies left.)

Circular No. 14—"Brotherhood of the Deaf," by Dr. J. L. Smith. (Edition 500 on hand.)

The President's address at the Cleveland Convention was printed and about 100 copies are on hand.

Receipts and Expenditures to date are as follows:

RECEIPTS.
Balances at close of Cleveland Convention . . . \$72 73
Check returned by Mr. Freeman . . . 3 50
Sale of pamphlets . . . 2 50
Total . . . \$78 73

EXPENDITURES.
Printing President's Cleveland Address . . . \$4 75
Printing Circular No. 4, Dr. Smith's . . . 2 00
Carbons and second sheets . . . 1 00
Postage . . . 8 90
Total . . . 16 15

Bal. on hand, Sept. 23, 1914 . . . \$62 58

No special effort has been made to send literature to any particular section, but we are prepared for such calls, and on request from the deaf in any particular locality we will gladly furnish literature for distribution.

While it has been our custom to send these circulars free where they will do good, it is desirable that they should be paid for in order to provide funds for printing additional circulars. The Minnesota Association set a good example by paying for the copies which it ordered. We will be glad to furnish copies of Circular No. 9, at cost, which is about five cents a copy, including postage.

The Wisconsin School for the Deaf has issued an Announcement of twenty-four pages which contains interesting and valuable information about Day Schools. It would be a good thing for other schools to send information to parents and the public along the same lines.

A book entitled, "The Scope of Charity," has been published by Rev. James Donahoe, Catholic missionary to the deaf of St. Paul, Minn. It contains a chapter on "The Social Status of the Deaf," which is clear and accurate, and should have a wide circulation among deaf and hearing. It may be obtained at book stores, or from the publisher, Rev. James Donahoe, The Cathedral, St. Paul, Minn. The price, in paper binding, is fifty cents, in cloth \$1.00.

OLOF HANSON, Director.
W. S. KORT,
A. W. WRIGHT,
Bureau of Publicity, N. A. D.
4747-16TH AVE., N. E.,
SEATTLE, WASH.,
September 23, 1914.

[OFFICIAL.]

Our attention has been called to a story that first appeared in *The Atlantic Monthly*, and was reprinted in *The Volta Review*, entitled, "The Little Sign for Friend." It was written by Margaret Prescott Montague, the author of "Why it was W-on-the-Eyes." Both of these stories are "heart throb stories," and it is hard to take any particular statement made and show that it is not true. Still, the "Loxam School for Deaf and Blind" is of a type that is fast disappearing, and gives one a wrong notion of a school for the deaf. In this Institution they have both white and colored children, and, of course, both deaf and blind. Then certain boyish traits, that would be common to individuals in any similar group of boys, are so clearly brought out that they seem peculiar to the deaf. The effect is to give the reader an entirely wrong conception of schools for the deaf of today and make them feel that deaf children are "queer."

We have no great fault to find with the story, but what leads us to refer to it officially is the use that has been made of it.

The story has been re-published in pamphlet form, and the following little advertisement pasted at the foot of it:

"The little hero of this touching story had received the best that a 'Combined' School for the deaf can offer. Very many deaf children are now taught exclusively by speech methods, without the use of gestures or finger spelling. This little boy could have been given much more and much better speech had the oral method been used in his education, instead of the combination of signs and speech. It is possible to educate every deaf child in the world without recourse to the gestures and finger spelling that so conspicuously segregate them from their fellows. If you will send the names of the parents of any deaf children you know, to Prof. John Dutton Wright, The Wright Oral School, New York City, he will gladly send full information as to the nearest place where a deaf child can be taught by the speech method exclusively, and also send literature on the subject of the oral education of the deaf."

"The word 'dumb' need never be truthfully applied to a human being. Will you do your part toward freeing the deaf child from this stigma?"

Comment is unnecessary. There are so many different things that can be said about such an advertisement as this that it would be like pointing out the soft spot in a jelly fish. This came into my hands through a well known ear specialist, a man of national reputation, who had evidently received it direct. He happens to be a man who is quite thoroughly conversant with the education of the deaf, and he characterizes this advertisement as "a parallel to a mining prospectus." But there is one thing that all good friends of the deaf, and of the Combined System MUST WAKE UP TO. While they are forever cursing and denouncing the Oral Method in private, they are afraid they will "start something" if they denounce it in public. Their watchword is: "Peace at any Price." While they are waving their arms in the air, and acting like a pack of simpletons, the Oralists are using every expedient to advertise their method, they

are without scruple and go so far as to get off the stuff shown above. The Combined System advocates have the RIGHT on their side. They have the deaf of the whole WORLD back of them. The deaf of the whole world are having their fighting blood aroused, for they have seen, and know the pitiful results of the "educational" work of the Oralists. The other day I was asked to name the Superintendents of State Schools, who could be depended upon as staunch supporters of the Combined System. I took up a report of the Annals and went over the entire list. I know most of them personally. Three of them, Dr. Enoch Henry Currier of the Fanwood School, Hon. Henry W. Rother of the Iowa School and Mr. Thomas P. Clarke of the Washington State School, are the only three that I know of who are for the Combined System, First, Last and ALL THE TIME, and have the manhood and directness to get up on their hind legs and SAY SO on every and all occasions. (Dr. Dobyns has retired from the profession of the deaf, and is now a layman.) There are four others who are staunch friends of the Combined System, but are discreet. There are about twenty others who would, if cornered, say they believed in the Combined System and when asked to define the Combined System would start anywhere from 75 per cent oral up. They are simply succumbing to the "Parental Pressure" that is well illustrated in "The Little Sign for Friend," where the father of an overgrown boy just brought to school explains himself as follows: "I allus 'lowed he ought to go to school * * * and this fall we heard you was teaching children to talk so I got his mother persuaded to let me bring Chrissy."

Instead of taking that old hayseed in hand and explaining to him frankly that his son never could acquire speech that would be worth a ding to him as usual "Mr. Lincoln, (the Sup't) hesitated," and finally trots out an exceptionally bright boy who has learned to articulate a few words and shows him off. There is your average superintendent to a dot.

If they would get right up and say that in their Combined System schools they taught as good speech and speech-reading as ever came out of a Pure Oral School, but that they aimed at education and not at giving the child merely an imperfect speech, and would do the best they could for the child entrusted to their care, they would get the respect and love of everyone concerned.

With a lot of wabbly superintendents in charge of our State Schools, the defense of the Combined System that has so fully restored the deaf of America "to society" that the staunch oralist, Frank W. Booth, B.S., Sup't of the Nebraska School, publicly acclaimed his inability to distinguish the deaf delegates to Staunton from the hearing, it is up to the deaf themselves to "don the sword and buckle."

They have got to come forward AND TELL THE TRUTH. They have got to educate the people of their own communities to the fallacy of the claims of the Oralists. They have got to publish facts relating to the deaf far and wide; they have got to talk Combined System whenever they have a chance or no chance at all. It is a time to "Rally around the Flag, Boys." We have not only got to back up our staunch friends among the Superintendents of Schools for the Deaf, but we have got to take the lead. When we have educated the public to the fact that claims like the advertisement quoted herein are as reliable as mining prospectuses, which in turn are made up of equal parts of lie and hole, and when every deaf child will be given a chance to be educated by that method best fitted to his individual need, and not be forced to take instruction under a method entirely unfit for his needs or go uneducated, we can join in the Doxology:

Praise God, from whom all blessings flow;
Praise Him, all creatures here below;
Praise Him above, ye heavenly host;
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost!

CATHOLIC CHURCH NOTICES.

St. Francis Xavier's, 30 West 16th Street.—Instruction and Services in the College Hall, at 3:30 P.M., on the first and third Sundays of the month.

St. Rose's, 165th Street, west of Amsterdam Avenue.—Services and Catechism on Sundays at 9 A.M.

St. Vincent Ferrer's, Lexington Avenue and 66th Street.—Services and Catechism on Sundays at 9 A.M. BROOKLYN.—Knights of Columbus Hall, Hanson Place and South Portland Avenue.—Religious Instruction at 3:30 P.M., on the fourth Sunday of the month.

Under the direction of
REV. M. R. MCCARTHY, S.J.

Baltimore Methodist Deaf-Mute Mission.

Rev. D. E. Moynan, Pastor, 740 W. Fayette Street.

Rev. J. A. Branflick, Assistant, 2704 Bernard Street.

Services at Christ M. E. Church for the Deaf, Pierce Street, corner of Schermer Street, every Sunday at 3:30 P.M. Sunday School at 9:30 P.M. Week day meetings every Thursday evening at eight o'clock, except during July and August. Holy Communion first Sunday each month. Everybody welcome.

Stories of Liszt

Liszt resented people counting on his playing. When Baroness K. inveigled him into promising to take tea with her, because he knew her father, she, on his accepting, invited a lot of friends, holding out hopes that Liszt would play. She pushed the piano into the middle of the room—no one could have possibly failed to see it.

Every one was on the *qui vive* when Liszt arrived and breathless with anticipation. Liszt, who had many surprises of this sort, I imagine, saw the situation at a glance. After several people had been presented to him, Liszt, with his most captivating smile, said to the hostesses:

"Madam, where is your piano?" and looked all about for the instrument, though it was within an inch of his nose.

"Oh, monsieur! Would you, really * * *?" advancing toward the piano triumphantly. "You are too kind. I never should have dared to ask you." And, waving her hand toward it, "Here is the piano!"

"Ah, yes," said Liszt, who dearly loves a joke, "I wished to put my hat on it."

Very crestfallen, but still undaunted, the factless baroness cried, "But, monsieur, you will not refuse, if only to play a scale—merely to touch the piano!"

But Liszt, as unkind as she was tactless, answered, coldly: "Madam, I never play my scales in the afternoon," and turned his back on her and talked with Madam Helbig.

One another occasion Liszt wrote to me that he would bring some of his songs to try over at 5 o'clock. I inclose his letter. What a chance, thought I, for me to give pleasure to some of my friends who I know were longing to see him. Although he had said *entre nous* in his letter, and I know that he really wanted to look through the songs alone with me, I could not resist the temptation—though it was such rank disobedience—and said to them: "Liszt is coming to me at 5 o'clock. If you would like to hear him, and consent to be hidden behind a door, I will invite you."

They all accepted with rapture, and were assembled in the little salon before the time appointed. The door was left opened and a large screen placed before it. Johan fetched Liszt in our carriage, as he always does. I received him and the book of "Lieder," which he brought with him. (Only Johan and Nina were present.) He opened the book at "Comment disaient ils?" one of his most beautiful songs, which has an exquisite but very difficult accompaniment. He played with fairy fingers, and we went over it several times. I could see the screen swerving and waving about, but Liszt's back was turned, so he could not see it.

After we had finished tea was served, and then he said, "Have you heard my 'Rigoletto'?"

"Yes," I said, and added, "but not by you."

"Well," he said, "I will play it for you. Your piano is much better than the one I have. It is a pleasure to play on it."

The screen, now alive with emotion, almost tipped over. After "Rigoletto" he played "Les Soirees de Vienne," and this time the screen actually did topple over and exposed to view the group of badly frightened ladies huddled behind it. I shuddered to think how the master would take this horrible treachery.

He took it better than I expected,—in fact, he laughed outright. The ladies came forward and were presented to him and were delighted. I am sure that Liszt was, too; at any rate, he laughed so much at my ruse and contrition that the tears rolled down his cheeks. He wiped them away with his pocket handkerchief, which had an embroidered F. L. in the corner. This he left behind, and I kept it as a souvenir.—Mme. de Hegemann-Lindenrode in *Harper's Magazine*.

Do You Use Face Powder?

Face powder has its dangers the same as gunpowder. For several years occasional cases have come under the observation of oculists in which the patients, invariably women, complain of vision being blurred, inability to use the eyes for any length of time and severe itching of the lids. The slightest rubbing of the lids produces a marked redness of the eyes and only aggravates the itching. In severe cases the lids are frequently swollen from constant rubbing. There is a sticky, elastic secretion which, when being removed, pulls out in long strings. Microscopic examination of the secretion reveals masses of what appear to be crystals. Until recently, no satisfactory explanation of the presence of these crystals in the eye has been given. Secretions taken from the eyes of two sisters suffering from this peculiar complaint were submitted to the professor of pathology of one of the university medical schools, who found that the crystals came from face powder. Seven other patients, in which the same symptoms and microscopic conditions were found, all used face powder.

When the powder is applied to

the face with a puff a part of the fine dust is driven upward, and lodges on the moist eyeball. The powder in the presence of the tears, then becomes mucilaginous in character, and it is not washed from under the eyelids. The powder produces the irritation, which is aggravated by rubbing. Those who use a chamois skin in applying the powder are less liable to cause the fine dust to arise, which probably accounts for the condition not being found in every woman using face powder. The condition is quickly relieved by flushing the eye with boric acid solution. The irritation rapidly disappears when the eyes are kept washed out with a soothing eye wash.—*Journal of the American Medical Association*.

BONDS FOR INVESTMENT.

The fundamental principles governing sound investment are safety of principal, income return, marketability and distribution of risk. The wise investor divides his funds among issues varied in character and location.

We shall be glad to mail, on request, a selected list of municipal, railroad, public utility and industrial bonds, offering investments in various parts of the United States and Canada.

SAMUEL FRANKENHEIM
18 WEST 107TH STREET
NEW YORK CITY

CORRESPONDENT

OF
LEE, HIGGINSON & CO.
NEW YORK BOSTON CHICAGO

GRAND ANNUAL Big Hallowe'en Ball

GIVEN BY THE
Newark Division, No. 42,
N. F. S. D.

—AT—
NEW UNION HALL
Springfield Ave. and Broome St.
Newark, N. J.

Saturday Evening,
October 31, 1914

MUSIC BY PROF. KRIMKE
TICKETS, - - - 35 CENTS
(Including Wardrobe)

Valuable prizes will be awarded to both gentlemen and ladies wearing the most unique costumes. The judges, hailing from New York and Brooklyn, will select the winners.

How to reach the Hall—From New York take the tunnel to Park Place, Newark, N. J., from the Hudson Terminal, New York City, and walk (South) to Market Street (four blocks) and take trolley "Springfield" to the Hall. Or take Desbrosses and Cortlandt Streets ferry to Jersey City, and take trolley "Plank Road" to Newark, N. J., and pass the Hall.

COME ONE! COME ALL!!
Shine or Rain.

Saturday, October 17, 1914
AT 8 P.M.

A LECTURE

will be given by
Mr. Louis A. Cohen, of New York City

SUBJECT: "TO DAY"
(Dramatic Success)

AT ST. MARK'S CHAPEL
Adelphi St., near DuKalb Ave.
BROOKLYN, N. Y.

under the auspices of the
Brooklyn Guild of Deaf-Mutes

Please tell your friends to come and see the great Lecturer there.

Admission, - - - 15 CENTS

Auspices Woman's Parish Aid Society

READING

Sir Walter Scott's Masterpiece

"IVANHOE"

—BY—
Thomas Francis Fox, Litt.D.

—AT—
St. Ann's Church for Deaf-Mutes

511 West 145th Street

Saturday Evening, Nov. 14th.

ADMISSION, - - - 25 CENTS

Proceeds for benefit of Thanksgiving and Christmas Funds

"GREATER THAN EVER"

Fourth Annual

MASQUERADE AND BALL

(A Real Arabian Night)

UNDER THE AUSPICES OF THE

Clark Deaf-Mutes' Athletic Association

TO BE HELD AT

YORKVILLE CASINO

210 EAST 86TH STREET
Bet. Second and Third Aves.

Saturday Evening, Dec. 19, 1914

\$50.00 IN CASH PRIZES FOR COSTUMES

Tickets, . . (including wardrobe) . . 50 cents each

[Particulars Later.]

NEW ENGLAND MUTUAL LIFE
INSURANCE COMPANY

OF BOSTON, MASS.

(The Oldest "Old Line" Co. in the U. S.)

MAKES ABSOLUTELY NO DISCRIMINATION AGAINST DEAF-MUTES IN ANY WAY WHATSOEVER.

ALL POLICIES PARTICIPATE IN ANNUAL DIVIDENDS AND HAVE INCREASING CASH SURRENDER VALUES, ETC.

A Life-Insurance premium is NOT expense, and you are not paying something for nothing. You are SAYING MONEY, and Insurance is taking care of it for you. We make no special plea; this is business done in a business-like manner. Each one pays his share, and does so, because it is for his interest to do so. Think it over!

INSURE NOW BEFORE IT IS TOO LATE! IN YEARS TO COME, YOU OR YOUR LOVED ONES WILL BE THANKFUL!

For sample policy and full information write or see our Sole Eastern Special Agent for deaf-mutes, giving dates of your birth.

MARCUS L. KENNER
200 WEST 111TH STREET
New York

HALLOWE'EN PARTY
New features and lots of merriment for both young and old

UNDER THE AUSPICES OF THE

Guild of St. Matthew's Lutheran Church for the Deaf

AT
Immanuel Lutheran Church

185 S. 9th St., bet. Driggs Ave. and Roebuck St. One block from Williamsburg Bridge Plaza and Broadway, Brooklyn.

On Saturday Evening, Oct. 24, 1914
AT 7:30 O'CLOCK

ADMISSION (including refreshments) 25c.

COMMITTEE

Miss K. Christgau, Chairlady
Miss A. Loog Mr. E. Berg
Mrs. J. Hell Mr. J. Hell
Mrs. W. Nebel Mr. G. Awinski

SOMETHING NEW

Birthday Fete and Entertainment

—AT—
St. Ann's Church for Deaf-Mutes

(Proceeds donated to the Church)

Saturday Evening,
October 10, 1914

AT 8:30

FEATS OF LEGERDEMAIN

by famous exponents.

PANTOMIMIC EXTRAVAGANZA.

Two solid hours of fun—Refreshments, Etc.

ADMISSION, 50 CENTS

Many Reasons Why You Should Be a Frat

Brooklyn Division, No. 23, N.F.S.D., meets at Imperial Hall, 350 Fulton Street, Brooklyn, N. Y., first Saturday of each month. It offers exceptional provisions in the way of Life Insurance and Sick Benefits and unusual social advantages. If interested write to either officers.

THOMAS J. CONROVE, Secretary, 37 Douglas Street, Brooklyn or LOUIS A. CONN, State Organizer, 72 E. 96th St., New York.

BARN DANCE

of the

ALPHABET ATHLETIC CLUB

to be held at

TURN HALL

Bet. Hoy and Bond Sts.

Thanksgiving Eve,
November 25, 1914

at 8:30 sharp

ADMISSION, - 5 CENTS

MUSIC BY PROF. B. HILGEMAN

ARRANGEMENT COMMITTEE

Louis Kerner, Chairman
Samuel Paul David Wax
Albert Zwicker Joseph Gabriel
William Staak

(Particulars later)

Authority of "Society for the Welfare of the Jewish Deaf."

BULLETIN

OF THE

Hebrew Congregation

of the Deaf

SERVICES at Temple Emanu-El, 5th Avenue, corner 43d Street, every Friday evening, at 8:15 o'clock.

Socials at Y. M. H. A. Building, Corner Lexington Avenue and 92d Street, every Tuesday